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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with few exceptions, is the oldest newspaper in the English language. It is a single quarto weekly of fifty-two pages, filled with interesting reading—Editorial, State, local and general news, selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments—teaching so many household hints that, it is stated, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to the subscriber.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT Council, No. 31, Order United American Mechanics; John S. Carr, Conductor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXECUTIVE Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F.; Herbert Knoll, Noble Grand; Perry B. Hawley, Secretary, meets every Tuesday evening.

MASONIC Lodge, No. 33, E. O. P. Henry; Henry K. Warden; James H. Goddard, Senior Warden; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evening in each month.

NEWPORT Horticulural Society, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McElhaney, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PHYSICAL Lodge, No. 33, Z. H. Director; Elwin Nason; Reporter, C. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

WOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.; Thomas Lucas, Chancillon Commander; Daniel F. Hall, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.; Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles K. Hills, Recorder; meets first Friday even-

g to each month.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

by Mr. F. P. Garrettson. There was some little delay in starting owing to the appearance of the Seamen Gunnery crew in a boat which did not fulfil the requirements.

After some discussion this crew were given an opportunity to procure a boat like the others, but upon their refusal to do so they were barred out of the competition though given permission to row over the course. Lieutenant Commander McLean of the Torpedo Station acted as referee and the judges were Congressmen Bull, Mayor Boyle, Postmaster Young and Mr. O. H. P. Belmont. Lieutenant Greble of Fort Adams acted as time keeper. The official time was announced as follows:

Naval Reserves, 92 minutes, 23 seconds;

Torpedo Station, 12:24; Training St., 12:41; Fort Adams, 12:55.

In the afternoon the boat races enlivened the harbor and were witnessed by a large crowd of spectators. The summary is as follows:

First Class—Start 2:35 Elapsed Corrected

Imming	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Pawtucket	0 1 0 2 1 3 0 1 0 1 0
Newport	0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 3

In the afternoon the Newport boys had their revenge for the defeat of the morning, and it was all the sweater by reason of being a shutout for the visitors. Gallagher and Todd occupied the pitcher's box, the former allowing 4 hits and the latter 6 hits in the three innings pitched by him. In the fourth inning Knorr replaced Todd for the visitors and the home team found him for six hits. The home team made three double plays and put up an all around "snappy" game. Mills played well accepting eleven chances without an error, and making three hits, one of which was a two-bagger.

The score:

Imming	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newport	2 0 5 0 0 0 0 0 3 10

Tuesday's game was with New Bedford and the home team was victorious, 2 to 1. Hawley pitched for Newport and at times was very wild but allowed but few hits, giving six men bases on balls. The Newports made three double plays, one of them by Kelley unassisted, and the fielding for the most part was brilliant, although four errors were made. The score:

Imming	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newport	2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 1

Newport visited Brockton Wednesday, and took the game from their only formidable opponents in the race for the pennant. In fact Brockton proved to be "easy." The leaders rolled up twenty hits with a total of twenty-eight bases. Kelley and Pickett were easily first in batting and Foley was the only man on the team unable to find the ball. However he pitched a good game and was given very fair support.

The score:

Imming	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newport	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 13
Brockton	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 8

As heretofore athletic sports formed part of the day's programme, but a fact that was thoroughly appreciated by the patrons of this form of amusement was the idea of having them at both ends of the city instead of all at one place. At the polo lot the sports and winners were:—

Three-hundred-yard run, 1st, Joseph Martin; 2d, P. Canolo.

Running long jump, 1st, J. Martin; 2d, P. Regan.

Pole vaulting, 1st, J. Nagle; 2d, J. McGowan.

Horse race in bags, 1st, D. Whitey; 2d, F. Sullivan.

Three long jumps, 1st, J. Martin; 2d, J. McGowan.

Hop, step and jump, 1st, J. Martin; 2d, P. Regan.

Two-hundred-yard race, 1st, J. Martin; 2d, P. Regan.

At the Broadway lot the results were:—

Sack race, 1st, Austin Cronin; 2d, John Card.

Pole vault, 1st, Frank Gladding; 2d, D. Coffey; best vault, 8 feet, 0 inches.

Hop, step and jump, 1st, J. Kirby; 2d, 42 feet, 6 inches; F. Corridon and D. Coffey, tied, 41 feet, 10 inches.

Mile walk, 1st, Henry Barlow; 2d, J. Kirby.

Two-hundred-yard race, 1st, W. Corridon; 2d, D. Coffey.

Running long jump, 1st, F. Corridon; 18 feet 10 inches; 2d, F. Gladding; 18 feet 8 inches.

High jump, 1st, D. Connell, 5 feet 2 inches; 2d, D. Coffey and F. Corridon.

Beside the league game of baseball between the Newports and Pawtuckets at Freebody Park in the afternoon, an account of which will be found in another column, the Volunteers played the Crescents on the Gladding lot in the morning and were the opponents of the Senators on the polo ground in the afternoon, John Tobin acting as umpire for both games. The scores were:—

MORNING.

Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Crescents	0 0 0 1 2 0 2 1 1 15
Volunteers	0 1 0 2 0 1 0 1 0 1

Crescents—11 hits, 9 errors, Corridon and Flynn. Volunteers—5 hits, 3 errors, Egan and Sharkey.

AFTERNOON.

Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Volunteers	0 0 0 0 0 0 12 0 x 26
Senators	0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2

Volunteers—2 hits, 1 error, Sullivan-Sharkey and O'Neil. Senators—9 hits, 9 errors, Maher, Kiernan and Sullivan-Horan.

There was no lack of music during the day and evening. The Newport Band gave concerts at the Gladding lot in the morning, Morion and Touro Parks in the afternoon and at the Beach in the evening. At the last named place there was a large display of fireworks which, despite the fog, were very good and were heartily applauded by a large number of spectators.

There were however those in the city whose hearts could not anoint over boat races and athletic sports and for whom band concerts and base ball had attractions. These little souls were made glad however by Major and Mrs. T. K. Gibbs who, in accordance with their annual custom, had spread a large tent, engaged a band, provided ice cream, cake and candy, galore and invited the children of the city to be their guests. The children responded to the number of three thousand. Each child was presented with an American flag and when in response to a call for three cheers for their generous host and hosts, each child died with the other in energetically waving his flag and lustily cheering, it was a pretty sight. After the children had eaten their fill and had been given a box of candy, the band played patriotic songs and the children enjoyed themselves in singing the songs of the nation.

This varied program of entertainment was interspersed with the ringing of bells and firing of salutes at morning, noon and night and augmented by a large number of private entertainments and excursion parties, so that the day was fully occupied by all and many were weary ones who sought their homes at the conclusion of the day's pleasures.

The boat races attracted no little attention. The morning race was between cutters' crews from the Training Station, Torpedo Station, Fort Adams and Naval Reserves, the prize being the handsome silver loving cup given

Base Ball.

CITY COUNCIL.

From Mid-Ocean]

Dr. Turner of Newport a Descendant from a Block Island Family.

Regular Meeting Tuesday Evening—

Routine Business.

The regular July meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening with only one absentee. There were few matters of importance, aside from the routine business, and the session was a short and harmonious one.

The report of the Finance Committee was read and received and upon its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

Police and Vagrants.....	139 83
City Asylum.....	315 23
Watch and Police.....	272 22
Public Schools.....	38 11
Public Works.....	131 24
Highways.....	131 24
Streets and Highways.....	73 61
New Harbor Park.....	130 62
Public Parks.....	136 96
New Fifth Ward Schoolhouse.....	110 23
Wardrobe of Hon. Ullyot.....	66 45
Lot Fund.....	31 00
Public Grounds.....	22 50
Touro Jew. Synagogue Fund.....	77 49
Thomas Chapman Estate.....	77 49
Public Buildings.....	24 62
Street Lights.....	24 62
Books, Stationery and Publishing.....	317 32
Incidentals.....	32 82

The monthly report of Street Commissioner Cotton and the quarterly reports of the city treasurer, overseers of the poor, inspector of nuisances, chief engineer of fire department and Field Driver Johnson were received, as was also the report of the committee on Streets and Highways, and upon the recommendation of the latter a resolution was passed ordering that Hall Avenue be graded, curbed and macadamized at an expense not to exceed \$200.

Executive communications, announcing the death of City Physician Henry E. Turner and calling attention to the need of public bathing accommodations for the youth of the city, were read and received and Aldermen Tanner and Easton and Common Councilmen Pikes, Backer and Murphy were appointed a committee on the latter communication.

A communication, asking for an additional appropriation of \$5000 for needed repairs and improvements to public school buildings, was received from the School Board and referred to the Finance Committee.

Communications were also received from Fisk, Richardson & Storer, announcing the dismissal of the bill of complaint against the city on account of the purchase of Bobrick school desks, and from the Congregation Jeshuat Israel, asking for an appropriation from the Touro Synagogue fund for replacing certain property of the synagogue which has become defaced. The latter was referred to the committee on Finance.

Resolutions were passed, directing the harbor master to appoint James O. Kane his deputy, to serve under his direction when needed during the month of August, at \$1 a day while employed, and providing for the disbursement of the Fourth of July appropriation through the chairman of the special committee on the celebration.

The petitions of Thomas Hall and others, for grading, curbing and paving Second street between Bridge and Marsh streets, and of Henry B. Morgan, executors, for a sewer in Morgan court, were received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

Petition for electric lights were received from Michael Martin and others on Stockholm street, John Doyle and others on May's court, and D. E. Young on Malbone road, and referred to the committee on Street Lights.

In joint convention Dr. J. H. Sanborn was elected City Physician, vice Dr. Turner deceased; Dr. C. W. Stewart was elected member of the Board of Health, vice Dr. Turner, deceased, and the chief engineer of the fire department was elected keeper of the powder house.

The Board of Alderman received from State Commissioner A. K. McMahon, asking that headstones be placed at the graves of certain veterans of the late war in accordance with the provisions of chapter 80 of the General laws, and a special committee, consisting of Andrew B. Jr., requesting that he be allowed an entrance to Clarke street through the Clarke street school property while removing some buildings in the rear, was granted upon condition that all damage be repaired to the satisfaction of the school committee. The committee on repairs to school buildings reported progress and the board adjourned.

A petition, asking that the council enact an ordinance prohibiting the use of horseless carriages on the streets of Newport was referred to Aldermen Stevens and Easton for a special report.

Miss Katherine R. Smith, daughter of Francis B. Smith of Hot Springs, South Dakota, was married in Brooklyn on July 3 to Wilbur Clarence Ward of Lima, Ohio. After a brief wedding trip the newly married couple will reside in Lima, Ohio. Miss Smith has many friends in this city, having been educated here.

Commander A. S. Crownsfield, chief of the bureau of navigation, paid a visit to the Training Station on Wednesday and, though his visit was entirely unexpected, he found everything in good order.

Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt entertained the members of Whosoever Circle of King's Daughters at "Rough Point" Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Louis Armistead of Boston has been in town this week.

Miss Annie J. Bishop has been spending a week with friends in Yarmouth, Mass.

Miss Jeannette Swazey has returned from a visit to friends in East Greenwich.

Miss Alice Thomas spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Fall River.

Mr. Geo. H. Eddy, Jr., assistant superintendent of the Germania (Penn.) Street Railway Co., is visiting his father in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. C. have gone to Maine for the summer.

About 8:30 Wednesday evening, while slowly feeling her way in the dense fog, steamer Priscilla of the Old Colony Company ran into the Vera, a small lumber-laden schooner which had just come to anchor off Rose Island. The steamer struck the schooner on the port side, carried away the lantern two masts and rigging and, glancing off, tore off the schooner's side with her huge paddle wheel. The Priscilla suffered little or no damage and, after ascertaining from Capt. McLean of the schooner that no assistance was required, proceeded to her Newport dock where Capt. Nickerson reported the accident before continuing his trip to New York. The Jamestown steamer, Sylvan Shore, which was at Long wharf at the time, was sent out to tow the disabled vessel into the harbor, but before reaching the scene of the accident was the only member of her family who wedded men of distinction. Her next older sister, Anna, married Gov. Samuel Ward of R. I., and her niece (Catherine), daughter of her younger sister, Hephe, married Maj. Gen. Nathaniel Greene of Revolutionary fame. The latter lady was an intimate friend of Benjamin Franklin and his wife and is often spoken of in their letters. She was also intimate with the wife of Washington and her first child, a boy, was named George Washington and her second, a girl, Martha Washington Greene.

While Gen. Greene was wooing the fair Catherine Littlefield he more than once visited her at Block Island, and on many an evening the time passed merrily, and the floors of the house on Sands St., beyond the Connecticut House, now owned by Simon Ray Sards, have often echoed to the tripping feet of the swains and maidens who were contemporaries of Nathaniel Greene and his prospective bride.

The Simon Ray Sards above alluded to, who now owns this historic house, is also a lineal descendant of Simon Ray and also of James Sands, one of the first purchasers of Block Island and the only man among them who could be regarded as the equal of Simon Ray.

Monday's Fire.

By Tuesday next, the much discussed question of having a respectable road out in Portsmouth will be settled for good and all. Either the taxpayers of that town will have shown their progressive spirit, or the opportunity will be left for some more hustling community to

A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE

By RODRIGUES OTTOLENGU

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CHAPTER I.

"It's my opinion they won't catch him. Marvel's no fool if he is not headless, and he knows enough to keep under cover now that they are after him."

"That's all right, Everly, and, as you say, I guess Marvel can hide away well enough. But what I want to know is, what's he got to hide for? He ain't done nothing as I can see 'cept to fire off his pistol when he was mad as thunder."

"And right he was, too," said another, loquacious in the saloon where this conversation occurred. "I say any man of grit would have done the same. Why, didn't the old man try to dislodge him right off his sweetheart and a lot of girls?"

"Well, anyway," said the storekeeper, removing his pipe to speak, "smart or fool, I guess they'll get him. I hear as how the squire is terrible cut up about this thing, and he's sent down to Boston for a regular detective."

"The squire's sent to Boston for a 'detective!'" said Everly. "I wouldn't have believed that the squire would do such a thing. To set a spy on the track of one of his neighbors! Why, it's disgraceful!"

Over in the corner, in chairs drawn up close to the stove, sat two strangers. They had arrived in Lee that morning, and after taking drinks at this the only tavern in the town had apparently set about getting warm. The elder of the two ventured a remark.

"Gentlemen," said he, "if you'll pardon the curiosity of a stranger, I'd like to ask you what crime this young man has committed?"

A pause followed, while the strangers became the object of a close scrutiny by all present. Finally Will Everly stepped forward, and, looking his interrogator steadily in the face, said:

"I am Will Everly, Walter Marvel's friend. Before I answer any of your questions I must know who you are and why you wish to know this story."

"Your talk aroused my curiosity," said the stranger.

"Will you deny that you are a detective?" Everly eyed his man closely, but not a sign indicated that the question had caused surprise. He was disappointed, for he had expected him to be disconcerted. The reply was simple.

"I shall not deny it, for I never lie."

No hand led Everly a card upon which was neatly engraved, "John Barnes, Detective, Boston."

After reading it, conciliated by the detective's honesty, Everly said:

"I thank you for your candor. I suspected you, for we seldom have strangers in Lee. As I am Marvel's friend, and as you have come here to make trouble for him, you will pardon me if I give you no information which will be of use to you."

"No need, young man. We'll get along well enough without you." Everly recognized the voice of Squire Olney, who had just entered, and he turned away. The squire shook Mr. Barnes cordially by the hand, saying:

"You are Mr. Barnes, the man sent down by the Pilkingtons, I presume? I am glad you are so punctual. I expected to find you here, as I received a dispatch from your chief last night. As soon as you are ready I shall take you up to Mr. Lewis' house, for it is in connection with his affair that I sent for you."

"I am ready to go with you at once," said Mr. Barnes in an undertone, "but first let me introduce to you my friend Mr. Burrows. He is a young man in whom the chief is interested, and he works with the other men that he may acquire experience. He is a beginner, but he is shrewd and promises to become a first-class detective."

Laughter arose, and the squire shook hands with him, whereupon the three men exchanged a few words in an undertone. A meanwhile another stranger appeared upon the scene. This was a man dressed in the garb of a sailor. He ordered a hot drink, for which he paid in advance. Then he asked one or two questions, whereupon the storekeeper called out:

"I say, squire! Here's a man you may as well see."

This summoned the squire left the detectives and approached the new-comer.

"Well, my man," he asked, "what can I do for you?"

"My name is John Lewis," was the reply. "I have been at sea for several years, but have at last reached home again, or rather I should say my father's home, for this is my first visit to Lee. I was asking to be directed to my father's house when this gentleman told me that you were about to go there and might be willing to take me with you."

"I shall be delighted to do so," said the squire, offering his hand to Lewis in cordial recognition. "I have often heard your father speak of you, and as I know that he loves you and longs for your return it will be a pleasure to me to restore his son to him."

"You can't think how your words gladdened me," said Lewis, apparently overcome by emotion. "I ran away from home when I was a youngster, and now that I have come back it is good news to hear that a welcome awaits me."

"Welcome! Yes, indeed. Your father has often said to me that he would cheerfully forgive your foolish escapade if you would but return. But come. We must start at once. I have business of importance with your father this morning, and I am taking a detective with me to his house."

"A detective!" exclaimed Lewis. He seemed startled, and Tom Burrows, who was watching him, noted that he glanced hurriedly around the room, his eyes resting finally upon Mr. Barnes and himself.

"Oh, you need not be alarmed," said the squire, observing his agitation. "It is in your father's interest that I have brought a detective from Boston. I will explain what we are going to do."

"You must excuse me being startled," said Lewis, "but it rather astonished me to hear that you were taking a detective to my father's house. At the instant the absurd but horrible idea entered my brain that you meant to arrest him."

Tom Burrows thought it a significant

fact that at the mention of the word "detective" Lewis' eye should have sought the very men who were detectives. When he impeded this suspicion to Mr. Barnes, the latter suggested that possibly Lewis had seen them before, and that their faces attracted him because he partly recognized them. Subsequently he learned that Lewis had seen them that same morning on the train, but had reached Lee after them, because he had walked from Newmarket, while they had taken the stage.

Without further conversation the four men started on their way toward the home of John Lewis. As they walked the squire enlightened them upon the affair which had necessitated the presence of a detective.

"This business," he began, "is particularly unpleasant because the best people in the town are mixed up in it. John Lewis came to Lee ten years ago, bringing with him a little girl, then at out 6 years of age. Virginia she is named, though her intimates call her Virgie. We knew nothing of Lewis, but he appeared to have money, for he bought Riverside farm, on which he has lived ever since. He made friends rapidly as the townspeople came to know him, and he was reckoned an acquisition. The girl was not his only child, he explained, but an adopted one, the daughter of his sister, who had died. He mentioned having a son—but the squire here addressed Lewis—"but we never saw you. How was that?"

"When my father came to Lee," replied Lewis, "he left me at a military academy in New York, but I chafed under the restraint, and one day very foolishly ran away and shipped for a voyage to China."

"Ah! That explains matters. About five years after Lewis settled here the Marvels came. At first it was only for the summer months, but finally they bought a place and since then have been permanent residents. Naturally young Walter Marvel—an only son—met Virgie, and from boyhood he has been attached to her. But while she has not rejected his attentions she has never acted so that any one even her most intimate friends could be sure that she loved him. There are two others connected with what I am about to tell you—Alice Marvel, Walter's sister, and Harry Lucas, Walter's friend, currently supposed to be in love with Alice, though there are some who claim that were it not for the friendship between him and Walter, Lucas would court Miss Lewis himself. That is probably only gossip. However, these four young people are fast friends.

"They are constantly together and are partners in many enterprises of a social or charitable nature. Another fact which has a not unimportant bearing upon the subsequent events is that all four of these young people are expert shots with a pistol. Some two or three years ago a circus appeared in this neighborhood, the star attraction of which was a young girl who was wonderfully clever with a pistol. Virgie declared that she, too, could learn to shoot, and the result was that pistols were bought, and I may say, a sort of shooting club was formed, though only these four were members.

Recently Virgie attained her majority and arranged to celebrate it with a festival for all of her friends. As it was during the hunting season the guests were invited to come for the day, the many nut trees near the river banks promising occupation to those who cared for that sort of amusement, while tennis nets and croquet were set up on the lawn. In addition it was announced that there should be a shooting match in which all could take part.

"All went merrily during the morning, and a sumptuous dinner, served upon tables in the open air, had been enjoyed by all, after which the party dispersed about the farm in small groups. I was sitting on a bench chatting with Lewis when Virgie and Walter Marvel approached. The latter asked permission to speak to Lewis privately, and I therefore walked a little way from them with Virgie. At the time I had no idea of Marvel's object in seeking the interview with Lewis and was startled a few moments later to hear them talking in angry tones; but that you may better understand the affair I will relate just what occurred, as it was told to me afterward by Lewis himself.

"There," said the squire admiringly; "see how quickly you get at it. I should never have thought of such a mode of proceeding. You are right, too, as to your first conjecture. Marvel is high-spirited, and I should not be surprised if he survives us as soon as he learns that he is wanted. That is why I have been worried by his disappearance. But here we are at the farm."

The house was an elegant frame building of the Queen Anne style of architecture. The grounds were on the south side of the road, so that the dwelling faced the north. It was recessed about 50 feet from a picket fence, and the party entered through a neat, painted gate, a brick paved walk leading them up to the main door. This was standing invitingly open. Squire Olney seemed entirely at home, for he led the way straight in without the formality of using the great brass lion's paw which served as a knocker. This bold entry was not destined to go unnoticed, however, for a huge mastiff appeared, coming from an inner room, and growled maddeningly.

"Come on, I'll show you how quickly you get at it. I should never have thought of such a mode of proceeding. You are right, too, as to your first conjecture. Marvel is high-spirited, and I should not be surprised if he survives us as soon as he learns that he is wanted. That is why I have been worried by his disappearance. But here we are at the farm."

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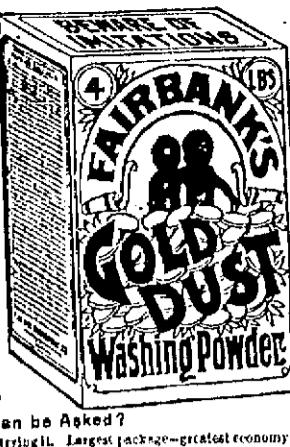
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Time Cost
SAVED BY
GOLD DUST
WASHING POWDER



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Only that ask your grocer for it, and insist on trying it. Largest package—greatest economy.

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Philadelphia.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

STEAMERS PHILADELPHIA AND PURITAN to

All Destinations on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at

7 A.M., 1 P.M., 4 P.M., 7 P.M.

RETURNING from New York, 7 A.M., 1 P.M.,

4 P.M., 7 P.M., 10 P.M., 12 M.

Arrive at Fall River at 6:30 A.M. Eastward,

returning there until 1:30 A.M., before proceeding

to Fall River.

For Tickets and Information apply at New

York and Fall River Agents Office, 271

State Street, J. Green, Ticket Agent.

Geo. L. CONRAD, Pass & Freight Manager.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass Agent.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R.I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

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Week days, 10:30 A.M. and 5 P.M.

Returning, leave the Island 3 P.M. daily.

Excursion Tickets, 25 cents.

FAVORITE OBSERVATION STEAMER,

MOUNT HOPE

Will leave Commercial wharf, Newport, daily,

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Week days, 10:30 A.M. and Sundays, 11:15 A.M.

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Excursion Tickets, 25 cents.

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Large and small excursions to charter for day and evening parties during the summer season, 1897, on application to

B. BUFFON, Capt., Transportation.

ARTHUR H. WATSON,

President and General Manager,

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 20, 1897.

Leave

Newport, 8:15 A.M., P.M., 1 P.M., 4 P.M., 7 P.M.

Providence, 8:15 A.M., 10:30 A.M., 1 P.M., 4 P.M., 7 P.M.

Boston, 12:30 P.M., 3:45 P.M., 6:30 P.M.

Providence, 1:23 P.M., 4:15 P.M., 7:30 P.M.

New York, 1:20 P.M., 4:30 P.M., 6:30 P.M.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. BARNARD, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1897.

The Pennsylvania legislature has passed a law making voting compulsory.

The temporary injunction restraining the sale of the Westerly Water Works has been removed by a decree of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court which was rendered Tuesday.

Senator Isham G. Harris of Pennsylvania died in Washington Thursday. He was an old timer, having been in the United States Senate before the war. He was the accession governor of his state during the war.

The democrats of Providence are adding very materially to the hot weather of that inland town just now. The McGaughes, McNamee and Maguire factions are making life something of a burden to the average democrat.

The Navy Department cannot send one of the government war ships to Providence because the harbor of our neighboring city is not sufficient water to float such a craft, but to appease the disappointment of the good people of the up-river capital the department announces that the entire North Atlantic Squadron will spend a week in Newport harbor during August and express the hope that one of the small gunboats may be able to get to Providence later.

In a speech before the literary societies of the University of Virginia, Bryan said "the use of the people is a currency good everywhere, which will not fluctuate in value, and which is as good as any other in the world." If Bryan means what he says this puts him in the ranks of the gold standard men. Gold, and money convertible directly into gold, is the only currency which meets these tests. The money which meets none of these requirements, and which never can be made to meet any of them, is silver money at the 16 to 1 ratio.

Tammany held its annual Fourth of July pow-wow on Monday. The tiger was frisky and showed a very sof-soldied appearance. Ex-President Cleveland and Hon. Perry Belmont sent letters of regret, the reading of which was greeted with long drawn out hisses. Bryan's name was greeted with a wild cheer, says the report; all of which testifies that the New York Democracy of the Tammany stripe worship the apostle of repudiation and bankruptcy, rather than the rotund statesman that has nominally, at least, led the party in former days.

The next great question for the Republican administration to tackle will be the currency, and President McKinley is ready at the first opportunity moment to start the ball rolling in that direction. Thus it will be seen that the administration is living up to all its promises held out to the people before election. First, the tariff, as that was the great issue on which McKinley was nominated and elected. Second, the currency, for on that issue the Sound Money Democrats lent their aid to the cause, and if the silver majority in the Senate does not put too many obstructions in the way, the Sound Money plank of the St. Louis platform will be found something more than words.

To help our sister capital have a plausible Fourth of July celebration the entire brigade of state militia was ordered out and paraded the streets of Providence in the burning heat of that hot city for hours, tired, hungry and thirsty; and not a single paper in that city had ought to say against it on the score of expense to the state. How different when the troops are ordered out to do honor to the one great holiday of the state, and help honor the important event of inaugurating the new state government! Then the howl goes up from every paper in Providence, and they hold up their hands in holy horror at the enormous expense. It makes a wide difference which capital gets the benefit of the expense.

The Annexation of Hawaii.

There is a great cry raised among the former sympathizers of President Cleveland against the action of President McKinley in sending to Congress a treaty providing for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States. The following article from the pen of Senator Frye, one of the ablest men in Congress today, gives unanswerable reasons why these islands should be a part of Uncle Sam's domain. He says:

I am now, and have been for years, an enthusiast in favoring the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States, for many reasons, some of which I give:

Now England men and money lured these people from barbarism to a high grade of civilization. Partly by reason of this they are now thoroughly American in spirit, enterprise and sympathies; their property is two thirds under American ownership; their business relations are almost entirely with us, buying nearly all of their product and selling them almost everything they use, and our ships practically doing this entire carrying trade. No two of our states are more closely allied in these regards than are these Islands to this republic.

From a commercial point of view annexation is a necessity, unless we propose to surrender to Great Britain and Russia the commerce of the Pacific ocean, which will in time exceed, in my judgment, that of the Atlantic.

In this regard the control of the Islands is of vital importance. This has been recognized by the statesmen of the past for nearly fifty years. Our presidents and secretaries of state have constantly warned the nations of Europe to keep their hands off Hawaii. Had it not been for this attitude the Islands would have been seized long since.

David Webster, in 1842, then secretary of state, wrote:

"The president is of the opinion that the interests of all the commercial nations require that the government should not be interfered with by any foreign power." The United States are more interested in the fate of the Islands, and of their government, than any other nation can be, and this consideration induces the president to be quite willing to declare, in the name of the government of the United States, that the government of the Sandwich Islands ought to be respected; that no power ought either to take possession of the Islands as a conquest, or for the purpose of colonization, and that no power ought to seek for any undue control over the existing government, or any exclusive privileges or preferments in matters of commerce."

In 1891 Mr. Webster again wrote:

"The Hawaiian Islands are ten times nearer to the United States than to any of the powers of Europe. Five-sixths of all their commercial intercourse is with the United States, and these considerations, together with others of a more general character, have fixed the course which the government of the United States will pursue in regard to them. The announcement of this policy will not surprise the governments of Europe, nor be thought to be unreasonable by the nations of the civilized world, and that policy is that while the government of the United States, itself faithful to its original assurance, scrupulously respects the independence of the Hawaiian Islands, it can never consent to see those Islands taken possession of by either of the great commercial powers of Europe, nor can it consent that demands, manifestly unjust and derogatory and inconsistent with a bona fide independence, shall be urged against that government."

Mr. Blaine, in 1881, said:

"This government firmly believes that the salvation of the Hawaiian Islands is the key to the dominion of the American Pacific demands that benevolent neutrality, to which end it will earnestly co-operate with the native government. And it, through any cause, the maintenance of such a position of benevolent neutrality should be found by Hawaii to be impracticable, this government would then unhesitatingly meet the altered situation by seeking an absolutely American solution for the grave危急事態 presented."

Following this view, and entirely consistent with it, in 1878 we made a treaty of reciprocity with Hawaii, by which certain products of the Islands were to be made free of duty in the United States and nearly all the products of the United States required for use in the Islands were by them to be admitted free. Article IV of that treaty provides that so long as the treaty shall remain in force the Hawaiian Majesty "will not lease or otherwise dispose of or create any lien upon any port, harbor, or other territory in his dominions, or grant any special privilege or use of rights therein, to any other power, state or government, nor make any treaty by which any other nation shall obtain the same privileges, relative to the admission of any articles free of duty, hereby secured to the United States."

Statesmen of the earlier days, when considering the commercial importance of Hawaii, had but a faint idea of the commercial possibilities of the Pacific Ocean. The possibilities of those days are the probabilities of today. I am satisfied that the Nicaragua canal will be constructed and in operation within ten years. Then we shall be as near Hong Kong as Liverpool is, 1,200 miles nearer all the northern ports of China; 2,700 miles nearer the western ports of South America; 1,900 miles nearer Japan, and 1,000 miles nearer Australia. We shall be brought into touch with 80,000,000 people with whom now, comparatively speaking, we have nothing to do.

The San Joaquin was a disadvantage rather than an advantage to us. Before it was built we were as near the Mediterranean ports and China, Japan and Australia as Liverpool was. But the moment Great Britain secured the advantage of the Suez Canal, that brought her 5,000 miles nearer to those ports and left us practically 2,700 miles farther off; thus giving to Great Britain, in 1882, a commerce with them amounting to \$800,000,000, while ours was but \$100,000,000. And any nation holding the Hawaiian Islands, with naval and coaling stations there, controls the Pacific outlet of the Niagara canal and holds the key to the commerce of the Pacific ocean.

An annexation is a military necessity. The Islands in the hands of a foreign power would be a constant menace to our Pacific coast. They have the finest harbor in the Pacific, easily made accessible to the largest vessels afloat, and capable of defense at small expenditure.

General Schofield, Admiral Porter, Admiral Walker, Captain Mahan—indeed all our military and naval officers who have investigated the subject, agree in the opinion that this country must control these Islands and under no circumstances must permit any foreign power to possess them. Many of them appeared before the senate committee on commerce and gave expression to their views.

Admiral Porter, in his report referring to the occupation of the Islands by Great Britain, says: "They could launch forth their ships of war upon us with perfect impunity . . . and in the event of war we should be driven from the Pacific." Every consideration points to the absolute necessity of obtaining for the United States a paramount influence there."

Captain Mahan says: "It is rarely that so important a factor in the attack or defense of a coast line—a sea frontier—is concentrated in a single position, and the circumstance renders it doubly imperative upon us to secure it, if we rightly can."

The nations of Europe have been looking with greedy eyes upon these Islands for many years. Twice they have raised their flags over them and have been practically compelled to haul them down. It had not been for the altitude of this country towards the sea that they would have been in the hands of a foreign power, probably Great Britain, long ago.

And just now it is not Europe that is covetous. The Asiatics are looking eagerly in that direction. Over 40 percent of the population of the Islands to-day are Japanese there, and during the last three or four years they have been demanding the suffrage, and growing day by day, more threatening.

Admiral Ammen, who is thoroughly familiar with the conditions, stated in a letter laid before the senate committee on commerce: "It does not require a prophet to foresee that these Islands in the near future will be either American or Japanese." A few weeks ago the Hawaiian government refused to permit certain Japanese emigrants to be landed, whereupon that government made its demand for damages in very peremptory tones on the ground that it was a violation of treaty rights, and through its minister there asserted that it was a question of honor which never could be submitted to arbitration, intimating that the arbitrament of war would be deemed a necessity, and that unless immediate reparation were made he might return to his own country.

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How's This?

Nautilus hundred billion reward for anyone who can find that cannot be cured by Dr. Calot's Cure.

F. J. CHENRY, C. S., Prague, Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Chenry for the last 15 years and believe him to be a man of truth and integrity, and financially able to carry out obligations made by him.

W. E. TAYLOR, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

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W. H. HINKEY & CO

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, JULY 3.

Cornell beats Columbia 9½ lengths in 1 min. 41.456; U. S. P.'s last swamps in variety race at Providence, R. I.—Ohio A. & A. state secretary to wed a Catholic—Judge Bond overruled motions for new trial in alleged Lowell (Mass.) battery case—Jeremiah T. Sullivan pardoned by Governor Wolcott; his condition such that he cannot be removed from Salem jail; has had severe hemorrhages, and is very weak—Hold and Cooper do some wonderful racing on the around circuit at Racine, Wis.—Message received by Chief Drew of Berlin, Mass., that man under arrest at New Haven, N. Y., supposed to be John Cavanaugh's slayer, must be identified—Subject of John Kinder, inmate of colored insane ward at Massachusetts State Farm—Golden wedding of Hon. and Mrs. A. H. Nelson of Derby, Vt.—Case of the widow of George F. Young of Providence in the contiguous—Dr. H. Gordon Frazee of Chelmsford, Mass., pleads not guilty to charge of performing criminal operation on Miss Delta Carpenter—general strike of coal miners ordered for July 4; object is to maintain uniform rate of wages; about 375,000 men involved—Cornell crews tendered a big reception on their return home—(Not in New York shirtmaker's establishment over service of a suit)—President McKinley and family will spend the Fourth in Canton, O.—Crown Prince of Korea has arrived in Washington to receive an American education—French Baron of distinguished family to wed niece of Dr. Dewey—Nova Scotian, blind American physician from treating his patient in Halifax—Wycliff impaled on wagon shaft at Newhaven, Mass.

SUNDAY, JULY 4.

Car overturned on drive outside of Union station, Boston, and 89 passengers were shaken up and scared—Order for general strike of coal miners went into effect; about 300,000 men involved—President Hatchett says that suspension is not the choice of the men, but that they have been forced to it by continuing reductions in their wages—Strong gale wove against Penn and Mrs. Naeg, by detection discovering scene of murder of Oldenberg (whose body was cut up and thrown into Long Island sound) in house on Long Island—Reported that Joseph Jefferson will retire from the stage at close of his engagement in New York in October, 1899—Burke defeats McLaughlin in the 89-yard run at Worcester, Mass.—New swimming record for 100 yards made at Chicago in the national under—Duluth, Minn., has the world's swim in its basin—Fred Bell, keeper of ebony ad mahogany (Mass.) winter basin, established at St. Louis—Women hired in Boston to take the places of the strikers in Congresswoman Apsley's garment factory at Hudson, Mass.—Mrs. Ellen Miller, only daughter of Rear Admiral Miller, died in London—Gun practice in the United States may never better than now; gun captains almost all American born—Young sailor scuttled on Sixth Avenue, New York, by hurling matches to whom he owed \$5—Very Rev. Dr. Augustin Hewitt, superior of the community of Paulist Fathers, died.

MONDAY, JULY 5.

Mrs. Alice Lee of Lynn, Mass., found in her home with skull fractured and terrible cuts on her head; cause of the injuries a mystery—Police of Somerville, Mass., seize beer which strikes were used to enterprising gunmen—Marriage of Edgerton, Conn., high school boy and girl generated by young husband while in delirium—Fannie Belknap, colored, who claims to be the wife of Colonel Leggett, held in New York on perjury charge—Mrs. Mary Grace of Duxbury, Mass., observes her 3rd birthday anniversary—Dr. Lorimer of Boston sends greetings from Membership Catalog to his book by carrier pigeon—William C. Keeble, a young Englishman, drops from the Brooklyn bridge and is killed—Delegates gather in Nashville for the People's party conference; will-fusion sentiment strong—Coal miners very generally obey order to strike; President Rutherford estimates that 200,000 are involved—Senate Brevet of West Point, N. Y., loses his life in trying to save others from drowning—Fifty prostrations in Cincinnati from heat; six deaths—Dedication of Holy Ghost and St. Joseph at Durham, Me.

TUESDAY, JULY 6.

Hugh Sadler, Milligan's coxswain, dies after eight-hour race in which his crew finishes second; gloom cast over regatta on the Charles at Boston—Star Pointer wins the great race at Charter Oak park, Hartford; John R. Gentry competes after giving an exhibition—Boston gets a record-making hot Fourth, but other cities in the country had it even hotter—Henry B. Stone, ex-president of C. B. & Q. railroad, killed at Northfield, Mass., by bursting of bomb—Premature explosion of fire works at Ethel, Mo., injures a number of persons, one probably fatally—Ex-Governor AtteLL in Brooklyn makes a diagnosis of public evils—James Williams of Concord, Mass., commits suicide by hanging—Police refuse to allow Fitzsimmons and John L. Sullivan to play in New York; 20 disappointed—Rev. Dr. Greer of New York declines the election of coadjutor bishop of Rhode Island—James Farrell of Lynn, Mass., shot in the leg by man who aimed at lantern boy was carrying; Charles Farroll seriously injured in face by explosion of firecrackers—Row of Polish picnickers in Wilmington, Mass., between police and picknickers over attempt of former to release fugitives; four men wounded—Great pilgrimage of Christian Scientists to the home of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy at Concord, N. H.—Senate makes slight progress on tariff bill; Allison to demand extra eight sessions if time is reached; Republican sugar bounty caucus called—President McKinley's mother injured on the head by a fall; cut not serious—Charles Buttstick of Cambridge, Mass., shot by a boy whom he was chasing for trying to steal his Japanese lanterns—Great preparations for Christian Endeavor convention at San Francisco; heavy arrivals—Funeral in London of Miss Helen, daughter of Rear Admiral Miller, U. S. N. C., remains to be brought to the United States—Death of Dr. W. D. Farnham of Rockland, Me., while driving a horse in a race at Knox park—William H. Peeney of Ashburnham, Mass., drowned in the Merrimac.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7.

Continuation of intense heat; 10 prostrations and one death in Boston; no cold wave in sight as yet; hot everywhere—Ohio railroad and coal mine operators represent to a United States court that the situation is serious and ask for assistance, to which a judge responds by ordering the marshal to issue a writ in the Pittsburgh district; scores of mines are shut down—W. J. A. Tolson, an important witness in treason trials cases, is missing from home at Boston—Bicycle pursuit race will be re-enacted in the Pittsburg district; scores of miles are shut down—W. J. A. Tolson, an important witness in treason trials cases, is missing from home at Boston—Bicycle pursuit race will be re-enacted.

lunged for July 21 at Charles river track—Harry F. Marshall of Nashua, N. H., makes a new record for bicycle riding in 24 hours, covering 956 miles—Hearing of the case of Clarence Crane, charged with the larceny of Mr. Fouke's dinner of Buddha began at Watertown, Mass.; Crane's friends allege he was induced Monday night—Corra Boutt of Boston dinner gave cues for malicious prosecution at New York; claiming police persecution—Mass. supreme court orders a rearguard of the "double liability" case—Judge Bond sentences O'Connell and the Donovans in Lowell (Mass.) battery cases to one year and 100 days, and levied it to allow of serving of sentence—Behavior of Wade more than satisfied with the result of the International Commission's conference with the French government—Three men killed in a freight wreck near Louisville, Ky., caused by a washout—Twenty-six Detroit breweries to be sold to an English syndicate; prices of beer will be higher—Nine persons killed and five badly injured by a boiler explosion in Huntsville, Tenn.—Man who is probably Martin Thom arrested in New York—Experiments in electrification made at Syracuse to show that electrification is a painless death—Four fatal and 15 others more or less injured in street car wreck in Pittsburg—Grand luge of Ella Roosevelt at Minneapol.

THURSDAY, JULY 8.

Tariff bill passes the senate by a vote of 38 to 28—President McKinley sent a message to congress in regard to the currency question—Strong anti-Spanish resolution reported by Senator Lodge from the foreign relations committee—William Hale, affected by the heat, attacks his companion, Patrick Roche, in a Medford, Mass., lodging house; taken to the station house at his own request—Trouble feared over Ohio miners' strike and deputy marshals are being armed; miners haven't quit but do threaten any interest—James Hecklin, charged with highway robbery in Medford, Mass., is indicted in court in Malden and held for superior court—Hearing in the Ida Lathrop case again postponed—English Socialist leader attacks the government and Justifies the rebellion in India—Young man assaults his father in St. Louis and is killed by his brother—Torpedo boat Dupont makes 30.8 knots oil a half-day trial, when much overweighted—Major Charles B. Andley of New Bedford, Mass., seriously hurt by taking a header from his bicycle—American warships San Francisco and Bullock ordered to Tangier to enforce demands upon the Sultan of Morocco for ransom upon an American citizen; no attention paid to Com. General Burke—Penry's expedition preparing to leave Boston for Greenland next week—Shaw, the would-be murderer of Sonnenburg, Mass., formally overruled in hospital while seeking to kill his wounded wife—Hon. E. Moody Boynton addresses committee of executive council in support of his charges against Hubbard and commissioners of Massachusetts—Report that Turkish army will be ordered to advance on Athens—Luther J. Lane and Mrs. May Gilford of Laramie, N. H., it is alleged have eloped—Wal-Mart liquor dealer's present of a druggist results in finding of package containing bottles of whisky and beer—Endevourers invade San Francisco in horde; "Putter" Clark receives an ovation—Fourteen lives lost in Minnesota; trains wrecked; cloudburst and tornado the cause—Charles McKenna arrested at Lynn, Mass., charged with stealing a watch—Japan makes formal protest against United States InterventioN in Hawaii—Took hold for the murder of Goldenapple, and New York police weave a strong chain of circumstantial evidence about him—Great rain, wind and electric storm in Vermont and New Hampshire; damage very heavy—Mrs. Mabel Ruby, a celebrated New York housewife, to marry Edward T. Cushing of Boston—Tramway car plunges through a bridge at Bay City, Mich.; six killed and three injured—Supreme and grand officers of the Knights of Pythias, Governor Powers and state and the colonels of Maine's regiments, arrive in Portland.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.

Four prostrations and one death from heat in Boston; Malden (Mass.) cyclist and a laborer died at Manchester, N. H.; one death at Lowell, Mass., and another at Concord, N. H.—Nunn and Kimball the Boston teamsters contractors defaulted; other cases put off till fall—Mayor Ashley of New Bedford, Mass., remains in an unchanged condition, which his physicians say is at least hopeful—Death of Senator Harris of Tennessee at Washington—John Logan and his wife of Lawrence, Mass., found dead in their rooms; it is believed to be a double suicide—Trial of James J. Donovan, charged with arson, and George F. Farrell with wilful necessity, in Plymouth (Mass.) district court—Woburn (Mass.) company's rifle team defeats that of Rockland, Me., 323 to 312—Governor Wolcott appoints Messrs. Adams, Grapo and Hayes a special committee on Massachusetts street railways—Great Pythian ball and parade at Portland, Me., celebrating the silver anniversary of the grand lodge of Maine—Christian Endeavor convention at San Francisco opens; imposing scenes; annual report of President Clark and Secretary Haer—Wedding of grandson of Oliver Wendell Holmes and granddaughter of William M. Evarts, at Windsor, Conn.—Possibility that miners' strike will be arbitrated; suspension of work more complete than was anticipated; belief that a general sympathetic strike is contemplated—Final report of Rev. John Quenby of Waltham, Mass., business generally suspended and a great number of visiting Virginians present—House and senate committees confer over tariff bill differences—Eugene Horner of Center Ledge, Me., charged with attempting to murder his wife, a fugitive—John Redden says Irish political prisoners at Portland, Eng., are in a pitiful plight—King of Bengal pursued by troops of the British Nager company, but escaped.

Swearing in Marshals.

Cincinnati, July 8.—The office of the United States marshal yesterday afternoon resembled a recruiting office of the regular army. Deputy marshals were being sworn in and preparing their arms, ready to go to Dillonport, where it is expected the first trouble from the coal miners' strike may develop. No acts of violence have so far been committed, but it is represented that a riot is imminent.

Teacher Married His Pupil.

Boston, July 8.—Heinrich Schuecker, the well known harpist of the Boston symphony orchestra and Miss Stephen Bailey, his handsome young pupil from the West, were married in this city yesterday. The wedding was a quiet one.

Medical Festival Assured.

Bangor, Me., July 9.—The musical festival will be held here next fall as intended. A company has been formed for the purpose and a building will be erected.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Quiet and Steady, With No Change In Prices.

The Receipts and Exports Are Etherial—Cheese Bull and No Trailing—Eggs Quiet and Firm—The Quotations.

Boston, July 9.—Owing to the celebration of the national holiday and the hot weather, the butter market opened very quiet, and there is no change to report. Prices are about the same as last week, and all the time butter that is not wanted for current consumption is put into cold storage. A large portion of the receipts cost high in the country, and could not be sold at current rates without a loss.

The Western markets are steady at last week's prices, and there is no indication of a change as there seems to be buyers enough to take all the butter offered at the old rates. Canadian dealers are still operating in the West and in northern New York, and they are the cause to some extent of the comparatively high prices ruling in the country.

The most encouraging feature of the situation is the continued liberal exports from Montreal, New York and Boston, and this movement should be helped as much as possible. The more of the June make sent out of the country the better it will be for creamy men and holders of stock later on. Although the make is beginning to fall off a little, there is every indication that the production of butter all over the country will exceed that of last year, and that there will be a large surplus in cold storage in the West and on the seaboard.

An increased home consumption all over the country is what everybody interested in the butter business would like to see, and if it can be shown that each dog is entitled to bite a person once, without his owner being responsible, a dog, once ought to satisfy a fair minded dog. This way we hold the dog responsible for the first and all subsequent indulgences.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the goods and estates of MARGARET ROACH, wife of WILLIAM ROACH and DANIEL ROACH, inhabitants of Newport, hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the Probate Court of Newport, and there to be paid to the credit of the estate, and those entitled to make payment to her.

DANIEL ROACH, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., July 10, 1897.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

ROBINSON P. BARKER and others, present to said Court their petition, in writing, praying that Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of ALICE BARKER,

late of said Middletown, who deceased, inter-

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

025

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

MARTHA L. NEWTON, the Executrix of the ETHELDRED NEUTON,

late of Newport, deceased, and the former

Guardian of Ruth Estelle, minor, present to said Court an account of the estate of said Edward Newton with the estate of said Philip Cawdron and present rights to the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said

account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

026

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

ROBINSON P. BARKER and others, present to said Court their petition, in writing, praying that Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, be appointed Adminis-

trator on the estate of JAMES H. BARKER,

late of said Middletown, who deceased inter-

It is ordered that the consideration of said

petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

027

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

MARGARET J. BARKER, widow,

of the wife of Richard J. Barker, present to said Court her petition, in writing, praying that William Elliott, of Newport, R. I., or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of her late husband.

JAMES H. BARKER, late of said Middletown, who deceased inter-

It is ordered that the consideration of said

petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

028

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

YEMAN H. BARKER, the guardian of the

widow of William Peckham, deceased, present to said Court her petition, in writing, praying that Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, be appointed Adminis-

trator on the estate of RICHARD H. PECKHAM,

late of the wife of Richard H. Peckham, deceased, inter-

It is ordered that the consideration of said

petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

029

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 21, A. D. 1897.]

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office.

Five ton, R. I., June 15th, 1897.

628

COURT OF PROBATE, MIDDLETOWN, R. I.

ROBINSON P. BARKER and others, present to said Court their petition, in writing, praying that Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, be appointed Adminis-

trator on the estate of RICHARD H. PECKHAM,

late of the wife of Richard H. Peckham, deceased, inter-

It is ordered that the consideration of said

petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the 10th day of July next, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

030

COURT OF PROBATE, MIDDLETOWN, R. I.

ROBERT L. LYNN, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office.

Selected Tales.

LYSANDERS' ORATION.

Mrs. Barker came into the kitchen where Eliza was washing the last of the dinner dishes.

"There!" she said triumphantly, "we've just put the last articles in your tray, and it looks real pretty!"

"You haven't got bothered," Eliza said, a trifle indifferently. "I'd just as well do it myself."

"Well, I didn't see how you was goin' to get the time with what you've got to do to-day and Aunt Eliza ain't comin' tomorrow mornin', and seemin' as you wanted me to wait to the celebration in the afternoon."

Eliza had washed the last dish now, and she poured the water slowly out of the tray as she answered—

"I wasn't in my great hurry, as I know of."

"Why, Eliza Barker! Didn't you say you didn't have a chink fit to wear out of July?"

"Well, yes," Eliza answered, polishing the already shining tray, "but I don't know now as I shall go to the celebration."

"The laud sakes! Not go to the celebration, and Lysander agoin' to speak!"

"That's just the reason I ain't agoin'," Eliza said, calmly proceeding to carry the clean dishes to the closet.

"Well, if you don't beat everybody! Anybody'd think you'd be tickled to death to hear your young man make a speech!"

"Anybody wouldn't think nothin' of the kind if they knew Lysander's will to do!" Eliza came out of the closet, and stopped in the centre of the kitchen floor to give the more weight to her words. "I've been round with Lysander all my life, and I know all about him. He's a real nice, smart feller, but there's some things he can't do. He can't make a speech to save his life. Why, when he was a little fellow he always made a batch of every thing he had to say before folks. Ain't I heard him rehearse more'n fifty times 'The First Gladiator' and then git up and forget it all completely?"

"Cause he couldn't speak when he was nothin' but a boy, so'n no reason why he can't now. What made 'em set him if he couldn't do it?"

"Oh, he's good lookin' and he's got a real loud voice; then there was some of his family on the committee, and they thought it'd be great to have him speachify. Lysander thought it was elegant to asked, I s'pose he thinks they may invite him to run for Congress or put him up for govor'or; he told me once that was the way all the great men commenced."

"Why, I should think you'd be real pleased to think that p'raps some day you might be a congressman's wife."

"Pooch!" and Eliza's head went high.

"There ain't no danger. Lysander's goin' to make a fool of himself, and I ain't goin' to be there to see him. I told him I wasn't comin'!"

"For the Lord's sake, Eliza! What'd he say?"

"Oh, he didn't say nothin'; he ain't never much of a talker. I've been thinkin', since p'raps he didn't fully take it in."

"I should hope he didn't! Ef I was you, I wouldn't go and quarrel with Lysander; he's a real fond o' you, but he won't stand ev'rything, and it isn't sensible for a girl to throw over such a likley young man!"

Eliza had finished the work, and was going upstairs to her room.

"Well, I don't know," she said over her shoulder as she left the kitchen. "I think I'd as lief have nobody as a man that don't know when he can and when he can't!"

That evening, when Eliza was resting on the porch after tea, Lysander, according to his usual custom, came up the front path.

"Good evenin'!" Eliza said, calmly lifting beret as Eliza's bare red neck, and then turning them to study the house across the way.

Lysander sat down on the topmost step, close to where Eliza sat on her small chair.

"It's pretty warm, ain't it?" he com-

menced, with an effort at conversation.

When they were together, Eliza usu-

ally took the lead.

"Yes," she answered indifferently.

"I thinkin' it'll be an awful hot day tomorrow; Fourth of July gen'rally more."

"Shouldn't wonder," was the laconic response.

"Oh, speakin' o' tomorrow sooner re-

minds me," Lysander said, suddenly putting his hand in his pocket. "I've got two tickets for you and your mother to the celebration. They're real good seats right on the platform. Ed your angs to go to the here, I'll try and see if I can git one more ticket for you."

"Thank you, you needn't bother; I ain't a goin'."

"Why, Eliza, you didn't really mean what you said about the other day, did you?"

It was quite evident Lysander had not taken it in.

"Yes, I did; I meant exactly what I said. I ain't a goin' to the celebration to see you try to make a speech. I jest know you can't, and what's more, if you thought anything o' me you wouldn't want."

"Now, Eliza, why can't you be real sensible, like you always are? Of course I can't disappoint 'em the last minute!"

"You might a told me sooner."

Lysander meditated.

"I didn't s'pose I'd got to ask you ev'rythin' I did. If you thought much o' me, you'd stand by me anyway."

"I ain't never goin' to stand by and see you make a poor show of yourself and that's all there is to it!"

Lysander rose.

"Well, then, I don't know there's anything more to say. I'm sorry you ain't comin', but I s'pose I can give my ticket to Jessie Mason; she was dreadfully anxious to git a good seat!"

And the evening shadows and rose bushes hid Lysander from view.

Eliza cried a little after he was gone, and then went forlornly up-stairs to bed.

The next morning the expected company arrived, and Eliza and her mother had an opportunity for private conversation, but after the early lunch had been cleared away Mrs. Barker said,

"Now, Eliza, you hurry up and git ready, we don't want be late, 'cause we ain't got any seat. Seems to me it's kinder queer Lysander didn't give you any tickets."

"He did bring me some, but I told him I wasn't goin'."

"Well, son, are a going, so I hasn't go a step until you. Here I've gone and worked myself 'most to death to git you dress-fishin'. I jest think it's too bad. You're the prettiest girl I ever saw."

Lysander responded,

"Eliza, you just listen to what I say. There ain't no such as that's per-

fect; they've all got their faults, and the fault that's commonest to 'em is sotness, and it don't do for women to try to beat 'em at it, and they're more up on it."

But Mrs. Barker said nothing further about Eliza's accompanying her to the park where the celebration was to be held, and Eliza was soon left alone in the house. She locked the front and back doors and all the lower windows, for bravery was not her strong point, and then she went up to her own little chamber under the roof where she could see the park, not far distant, and the crowd and the platform. She even imagined she could distinguish a pink gown on one of the front seats; Jessie Mason always wore pink, and there was a tall man that moved about like Lysander. She watched when the race began and listened to the cheering; but either because of the strain on her eyes at that distance or because of the tug at her heart, the objects soon became indistinguishable, and she rose from her seat by the window.

"I guess I'll lie down a minute," she murmured, going to the bed and lifting from it the blue muslin which her mother had laid out in dainty shape.

Eliza sighed as she hung it over a chair.

Lysander always liked blue," she said, thinking of the pink gown on the platform.

Then she lay down in the quiet, darkened room. Once she heard cheers from the park, and wondered if Lysander had commenced to speak.

"I don't care," she whispered just before she fell asleep. "I'm glad I'm here, and not settin' up there abusin' for fear he won't get along."

But she sighed a little as she closed her eyes.

The cheers at the park were long and boisterous; it was a most delightful Fourth of July celebration. There were the potato, three-legged and hurdle races and a wonderful tug of war. Then came the balloon ascensions, when the two red, white and blue striped paper affairs had their hempen tails below hooked in oil and lighted, and then appeared to sail successfully away.

Immediately after the balloons were disposed of, the master of the ceremonies introduced the orator of the day, Mr. Lyndall Howell.

Lysander came to the front of the platform with a bow. To tell the truth he did not feel especially comfortable and confident. Eliza's promises had not been exactly cheering, and he was feeling a little downcast over her lack of appreciation, while the pink-robed Miss Mason, in her endeavor to show that she was having a delightful time, had giggled and chatted every moment since she arrived, giving poor Lysander no opportunity to go over his speech in his mind.

When he came forward and saw the faces looking up at him, he was greatly embarrassed; he usually made his views heard in the village conferences only by using his powerful lungs and strong voice to greater advantage than others; but now he knew the mereest whisper would be instantly noticed to. He waited a moment in anxiety, trying to see in his mind's eye something beside the scrawling "introduction" with which he had headed the first sheet of his written speech. But all was blank, and he must begin.

"Fellow citizens!" his voice sounded strange and far-away—"fellow citizens, this is a great and glorious day." This was not recording to his written words, but it had a familiar sound. There was a slight volley of applause on the left which both fired and disconcerted Lysander; now he must go on. "It is well at such times as these to consider the effects of this event." Another pause and he was sure he had heard his name mentioned behind him. "Where would we have been, fellow citizens, if it had not been for this day?" He began to feel more confident; if he could not remember what he had intended to say, he could extemporize. "Where would we have been, if I say?" He wished he were somewhere else. "Where would we have been if Christopher Columbus had not discovered America? Where?" He looked about, but there was no answer to his question. "Fellow citizens, we shall all be lost!" "Oh no my good woman," he replies, "go right down to your room and stay there until morning and you will be all right." "Oh I wish I could believe it!" "Oh I wish I only could believe it, I'd feel so much better." Finally on being assured by the Captain that everything was all right and that tomorrow morning she would be in Bermuda she was persuaded to go to her room.

I now took another stroll around the ship and kept it up until daybreak.

Coming across the Captain I said, "Can we pull through all right Cap?" "We'll be soon free in Bermuda." "No you're fooling us for" I cried. "What are those holes for?" "What are those holes for?" He wished he were somewhere else. "Where would we have been if it had not been for this day?" He replied. "When we start out we put in so many barrels of water for ballast, then when we're loaded the ship we send the water up through these pipes." Biting my lips I said, "Get me a pail of water." "What do you want it for?" "Well get me a pair of water." One of the seamen did so, and I took it to the state room of my pard and opening the door a little I cried, "We're going to the bottom, come out of your room, and throw the water on the floor. Well I see that man come out of his state room and up those stairs in his night shirt will repaid me for all I had suffered."

And this system of abbreviating every-

thing is taught in our schools, we will

simply have to stand the jeers of the refined foreigners at one being in too

great a hurry to make money to even speak the language properly.

As great as we are, our fault lies in

this rushing frantically over everything.

What the far seers are trying to teach

is repose—a taking of time for all the

refined things of life, and yet, if this

principle of "choppin'" the language

is taught at the very base of our life,

the public school, what can be expected

of these children when they grow up?

Philadelphia Press.

Eliza gave a little toss of her head, speech, Lysander?" she asked sweetly, but a little hesitatingly, after one happy silence.

"Well, I don't know as I'm a judge," Lysander answered reflectively.

Eliza flushed at first, I guess on account of you not bold present."

Eliza flushed in the darkness.

"Next time you speak p'raps I'll come and hear you," she said with a note of surprise in her voice.

"Now, that's a real good of you," the orator exclaimed. "But I'm a thinkin' it's just as good as speakin' for myself, though Providence interferred; which was Lysander's surrender.

At five years of age he was playing near his home when some lads came along and amused themselves with the title awoke boy. A horse was feeding in an adjacent lot.

"Phil, would you like a ride?" they said to him.

"Yes, give me one."

In a few moments the boy was on the animal's back. The sudden and unexpected mounting of the young rider startled the steed, and away he ran.

"Whoa! Whoa!" shouted the lads, but in vain.

Over the fence the animal sprang, and once on the highway it was a John Gilpin performance. Phil lunged to the mane, while the sober amazons of the race turned pale with apprehension of a tragic end to it, expecting to see him dashed to the earth and killed. But out of sight vanished both steed and rider, and miles soon intervened between the two parties.

Suddenly the horse turned into the side of a tavern, where its owner had frequently stopped in his travels. Men came out, and recognizing the horse, questioned the boy. One of the curious company, after securing the foaming animal, which had neither saddle nor bridle, inquired of the unchristened Phil:

"Who taught you to ride?"

"Nobody," answered the boy.

"Did no one teach you how to sit on a horse?" asked another.

"Oh, yes, Bill Seymour told me to hold on with my knees, and I did."

"Wasn't you frightened?"

"Nary a bit. I wanted to go farther, but the horse wouldn't go."

"Ain't you sore?"

"Kinder, but I'll be better tomorrow, and then I'll ride back home."

"That boy," said the questioner, "has pluck enough to be an Indian hunter."

The owner of the nag turned up not long afterward, in search of his property.

He said that the animal was vicious and had thrown more than one experienced horseman.

Tribune.

SHERIDAN'S FIRST RIDE.

A John Gilpin Performance Which Showed Young Phil's Pluck.

The following story was told by the Rev. J. T. Headley, historian and biographer of many of the heroes of the war, in regard to a boyhood experience of General Sheridan:

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of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any
one who has umbrellas or parasols will please
call for them here.I shall have a larger premises and will buy
all second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

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SPRING STYLES, 1897.

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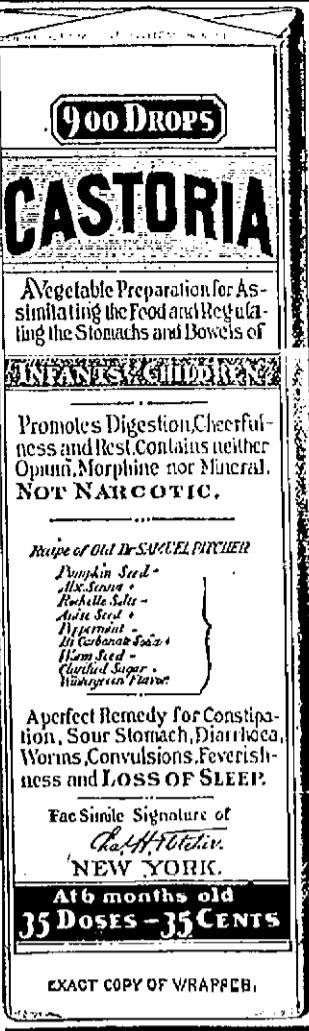
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FIREMEN'S WATCHFULNESS.

Habits of Vigilance That Prevent a Com-
rade's Danger From Being Overlooked.After twoscore firemen had been taken
unconscious from the cellar of a
burning building in Chambers street a
curious citizen who wandered inside
the fire lines asked:"How do they happen to know in all
this confusion and noise that men sup-
posed to be fighting fire in the cellar
have been overcome by smoke and are
lying down there unconscious, and
how, too, with nearly 40 men rescued,
do they know that there are not more
men in the cellar in a similar predic-
ment?"Under the circumstances the question
was perfectly natural. It was a dark
night and the fact that the electric
lights for a block east and west sputtered
constantly instead of giving a steady
light did not improve matters. All was
confusion around the burning building.
Firemen were running every which way,
Police were beating back the crowd
which was struggling to get near enough
to the engine house to see the prostrate
brethren within. Ambulances and fire
engines blocked the street, and firemen
were clambering over the roofs of ad-
joining buildings, yelling hoarsely at
one another and seeking places to fight
the fire.Naturally in all this confusion it was
a matter of wonder to one not familiar
with the ways of firemen how in the
world they could tell whether or not
any of their comrades was in danger.
The cellar of the building was full of
thick, black smoke, which no man
could live in even for a short time, and
besides that the temperature was down
to zero, for the fire was in a cold stor-
age warehouse and the freezing rooms
were in the cellar.There is a system in the fire depart-
ment by which the men can keep track
of one another. The rule is for the men
of each company to look out for the
members of that company. This makes
it comparatively easy for the men to
keep track of one another, for there are
rarely more than a dozen men in a
company, and each man in it knows
about where his comrades are working
at a fire.The custom among the men is to keep
constantly inquiring for one another. If
Jones hasn't happened to see Smith for
some time, he immediately asks the
first man of his company that he comes
across where Smith is. If that man can't
tell, the inquiries go on, and so on until
he is missing for very long without
his comrades knowing it. Then it is an
easy matter to trace Smith to the last
task he was ordered to do, and as a rule
he is hauled safely out of danger. From
constant usage the system has become
almost perfect, and the cool courage
that it has developed has made the de-
partment one of the finest in the world.
The men will risk everything and go
against the most tremendous odds to
save a comrade.—New York Sun.

A Wheelman's Device.

Ingenious wheelmen of Nice have put
an end to the tribute of lives which
a hill near that city has been exacting
from them. At the bottom of this
declivity, it seems, there is a sharp
turn, then a bridge with a low parapet,
and just beyond a terrible amount of
nothing at all except geyser. Long ago
the French Touring club put a sign ad-
vising caution in a conspicuous place at
the top of the descent, but this did not
prove sufficient to overcome the fatal
attraction of the abyss, and wheelmen
continued to precipitate themselves into
the view—which, by the way, was
private property—with a rapidity that
threatened in time seriously to diminish
the club's annual receipts from dues.After long study of the problems,
financial, aesthetic and others, which
the case involved, it was decided to sus-
pend just beyond the parapet a strong
not neatly woven of steel wires. The
very day after it was put in place a bicy-
clist came coasting wildly down the
hill, struck the stone wall, left his wheel
—it wasn't worth taking any farther—
and took a graceful header into the net.
For the first time it wasn't necessary
for the newspaper of Nice, in giving
their regular news from the bridge of
Montmartre, to say anything about "a
plunge into eternity." Since then the
net has saved an average of four lives a
week, and so well known have its pow-
ers become that picnic parties from the
city, which avoided the bridge as a
place of tragical associations, now
return daily to watch, from the cool
shade of nearby trees, the amusing
postures assumed by the wheelmen and
wheelwomen when they strike the elas-
tic wires. According to recent informa-
tion from that region the spectacle is
well worth seeing.—New York Times.

Swindled.

First Street Loafer—It's a shame,
Bill, to think that any one would swindle
a poor hard working man in that
way.Second Street Loafer—Why, what's
your trouble?First Street Loafer—Here I worked
hard for half a day painting up a spar-
row into a redheaded Belgian canary,
and I am swindled if the fellow I sold it
to didn't give me a bad half crown for
it.—London Spare Moments.

The Servant Army.

A curious thing connected with the
servant army is the manner in which
nearly all the regiments carry the big
drum. Instead of it being hung in front
of the man who plays it this instrument
is put upon a small two wheel cart
drawn by a large dog, the latter being
so trained that he keeps his place even
through the longest marches. The
drummer walks behind the cart and
performs on the instrument as it goes
along. Each regiment has two or three
drums, but scarcely any of the regi-
ments have a band.All the delicate and complex mechan-
ism of the old piano is done away with.
The little electric devices are arranged
on the crosspiece extending over the
strings. Upon this electric magnets are
placed so as to be only a hair's breadth
from the strings.Passing down the key sends the elec-
tric current into the corresponding elec-
tromagnet. This attracts the metallic
string below but the microphone inter-
rupts the current and therewith the at-
traction. The string returns to its for-
mer place, and this continued attraction
and interruption of the current are var-
ied in the number of vibrations being
regulated by the pitch of the string.The high sound produced by this
method have a decided harp tone, and
the low and middle registers suggest
the tones of the organ. In reality, the
installation of this new system creates
a new instrument, so different are the
qualities of sound produced by the new
method and the old.—New York Jour-
nal.

Woman's Dep't.

Ways of Treating History.

The Women's College of Baltimore
had its annual commencement yester-
day. The exercises took place in the
Lyceum Theater, and the address was
delivered by Dr. John Nisk, of Cam-
bridge, Mass., who took for his subject
"Old and New Ways of Treating His-
tory." He said in part:"So many cherished traditions have
been rudely upset as to produce a wide
spread feeling of helplessness with re-
gard to historical beliefs. When one is
often proved to be mistaken, can one ever
feel safe in being right? Or must we fall
back upon the remark, half humor-
ous, half cynical, once made by Sainte-
Beuve, that history is 'large set of fables,
which men agree to believe in'?"Under the circumstances the question
was perfectly natural. It was a dark
night and the fact that the electric
lights for a block east and west sputtered
constantly instead of giving a steady
light did not improve matters. All was
confusion around the burning building.
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of one another. The rule is for the men
of each company to look out for the
members of that company. This makes
it comparatively easy for the men to
keep track of one another, for there are
rarely more than a dozen men in a
company, and each man in it knows
about where his comrades are working
at a fire.The whole, the registration of
material for history has been much
more full and consecutive since the
Christian era than before it. It is the
increased facility of access to the Na-
tional Archives that has contributed
more than anything else to the deeper
and more accurate knowledge of Eng-
lish history which the last generation
has witnessed. Let us be thankful to
our forefathers in the old country that
they did not wilfully burn their public
documents, but only hid them here and
there in garrets and cellars. Year by
year enlarges the ability of the Amer-
ican scholar to inspect the sources of
English history by visiting some large
library on this side of the Atlantic.
One can easily see the appearance of
fresh material must not, and that
obliges us to revise and often to modify
our judgments upon men and events.
My concluding advice to the stu-
dent of new methods is, forget not to
study by the old masters."

Miss Yandell's Successful Work.

The colossal statue of the Pallas
Athene, which is the central figure on
the grounds of the Tennessee Centen-
nial Exposition, in Nashville, is perhaps
the largest figure ever executed by a
woman. It is a copy of the famous
Pallas which was discovered in a Roman
village at Veii, and represents the
great goddess of the ancient Greeks
in an especially majestic and noble
attitude. Miss Emily Y

